Shinsengumi High School

by Sverige Susan

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Summary: A change of school? It's changin' her life totally! SSL ver.

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Climbing a hill in the center of the city, a building raises magnificent hidden among cherry trees.

It can be seen from everywhere in Kyoto like a walking ant in middle of flower countryside.

In the spring, a way of pink petals upholsters the monochromatic scene of the street to turn it into a delicate ocean in which birds fly and leave their little wings.

She walks uphill with her new uniform being wear. Her plaid skirt is moving to the beat of the wind to let see beyond her knees. Her T-shirt is made of snow and her vest could be confused with grass if she'd lean onto. Her hair adhered constantly to her face and she had to imprison it for the rebellion on a simple pony tail.

The bell rang and the echo expanded everywhere. She hurried every step, knowing she was late in her first classes day.

When she comes to the gate she sees three quiet silhouettes under the gentle sunlight.

"Please Saitou-senpai, I swear this is the last time!" she heard. The prefect kept in silence, writing some notes in his notebook. He was totally frivolous and calculating but glowing in his clothes freshly starched something like a kind of malign aura in plenty of light.

"Todou Heisuke, two credits less for unpunctuality," as soon as he looked at the notebook's pages, he followed a penetrating look towards her.

"Excuse me, I'm a transferred student and I don't know where's my classroom. I'm from first year, Class A."

"I understand. Todou," he paused surrender and made Todou get nervous, "you're from the same class, share her."

She heard a few grows by the guy again. When she fixed the gaze on him she realized his nervousness that still enveloped him; the wolf that lies ahead of the rabbit.

"Let's go," he said, going through the building's entrance. She curtsied to the prefect and retired to walk as faster as her feet let her.

The clock in the highest imposed more responsibility than she could ever think. A new day was begging and she knew that as the same air in Kyoto owned a different essence, something would change, too radically.

* * *

><p>I'm feeling kind of weird due to I'm not so familiar with school lexic in this language so, please, If I'm wrong tell me, I can correct and be grateful at the same time. Don't forget it, REVIEWS!

End
file.